

Regional Capital

Cell phone buzzes in my supermarket
and I tell my PA buddy the prices here

compared to his Acme, pronounced AK-uh-me
in Philly. Everything much dearer there but he's

on affluent Main Line. I tell him tourists have money
down here and retired, some. And space engineers,

but it's ending. Ordinary workers from town have the usual
Southern shit jobs and lousy wages, when they work at all.

It doesn't stop them from vehement anti-unionism, of course.
Chumps forever. Apropos of much preceding, he concludes

"You gotta hand it to Capitalism.
They fuck you until you like it."